Bombay Gazette.

Published Twice a Week ON WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY MORNING.—*Price Rupees* 13 *per Quarter.*

VOLUME XLVI.] SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1835. [No. 2,472.

BOMBAY EDUCATION SOCIETY.

WANTED a respectable intelligent woman (one of middle age would be preferred), as an Assistant to the Schoolmistress of the above Society. Salary, Rupees 30 per month, and free quarters.

None need apply but those whose character will bear strict investigation.

Information as to the duties required can be obtained on reference to the Schoolmistress; and all applications, accompanied by testimonials to be addressed to the Reverend W. K. FLETCHER, Secretary, Byculla.

BOMBAY, 28*th March*, 1835.

TO BE SOLD,

AN highly finished Chariot and Harness, for a pair of Horses, with spring Cushions, double roof and Collings's Axels, built by Hobson and Co., and very little used. The property of the Right Hon'ble The EARL OF CLARE.

A brown Charger.

An Iron Grey Arab Colt.

An English Buggy, and very fast trotting Cape Horse, 15-2 in height, and perfectly quiet. Apply to Captain FITZGIBBON, Govt. House, Parell.

BILLS ON LONDON.

BILLS of the *Royal Bank of Scotland*, at 30 days sight, on COUTTS and Co. of London, may be had on application to the undersigned, in setts of £50, £100, £150, £200, £300, and £400, at the Exchange of 1s. 10½d. and £500 and upwards at 1 | 11 per Bombay Rupees, and from parties at Outstations, Remittances on the Civil or Military Pay Offices of Bombay, will be received in payment thereof.

RITCHIE, STEUART & CO.

Bombay, 28*th March*, 1835.

GOLD FOR SALE.

SOVEREIGNS at Rs. 10½ each, apply to Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART AND Co.

ADVERTISEMENT.

JEEVANJEE RUTTONJEE Boat Contractor, in the Commissariat Department at the Presidency, begs respectfully to inform the public in general, that he has a boat, the *John Reynolds*, expressly fitted up for the accommodation of Gentlemen and Ladies proceeding to any port in Guzerat, which may be had on reasonable terms. Besides this,

[illegible]

ADVERTISEMENT.

ON Saturday next the 4th Proximo, at 11 A. M. Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE and Co., will sell by Public Auction at his Residence "Hope Hall" Mazagon, the Household Furniture, Plate, Plated Ware, Glass and Queen's Ware, the Property of J. HENDERSON, Esq. Civil Service. Further particulars will appear in Catalogues and in future advertisements and the property will be on view from Thursday the 2d Proximo.

NESBIT LANE, 27*th March*, 1835.

EXTENSIVE SALE OF CHINA GOODS RECENTLY IMPORTED.

NOTICE is hereby given that on Wednesday the 8th of April proximo, Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE and Co. will sell at their Rooms, an extensive assortment of China Goods *without reserve*, consisting of, beautifully white "*Ping fa*" Sugar (*a Capital substitute for Sugar Candy*) superior fine Hyson, Pekoe, Gunpowder, and Pouching Teas in 5 and 10 Catty Boxes, and whole Chests, large and small Boxes of Toys Fireworks, Camphor wood Trunks of sizes, Feather Fans, Fine Grass Cloth, Ditto Nankeen, Preserves, False Pearls, Marble Slabs, Crape Shawls and Scarfs, Ivory card cases, a large assortment of Lacquered work Boxes, Work Tables, Ivory Chessmen, China Silk stockings, &c. &c. &c.

Also about 200 Boxes of fresh Manilla Cigars, forming part of the above importation.

N. B. orders accompanied, by a remittance or reference for payment will meet due attention.

NESBIT LANE, 27*th March*, 1835.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE undersigned being about to close the accounts of the estate of the late Captain HENRY TUDOR, Free Mariner, deceased; requests that any persons being endebted to, or having claims against the said estate, will forthwith pay their debts and prefer their claims to the undersigned, or to Messrs. OWEN and Co., Bombay.

(Signed) J. CALDECOTT,
Sole Executor and Administrator.

ALLEPPY, 28*th Jan.*, 1835.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the Estate of the late ROBERT COTTON MONEY, Esquire, of the Bombay Civil Service, are requested to pay the amount of their respective debts to, and those having claims

PROSPECTUS.

THE 1st No. of the ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE, will be published on 1st of May next, and be continued monthly. The work will include, original and selected matter on all subjects connected with Sport---or likely to be interesting to Sporting readers. The size of the work will approximate as nearly as possible to that of the *English Sporting Magazines;* it will be got up in the best style, as to type, paper, &c., and no expence will be spared to render it in every respect worthy of the patronage of the Sporting community. Contributions for the work to be addressed, *bearing postage*, to Messrs. Samuel Smith and Co.' Hurkaru Press. They will be numbered as *accepted*,—the Editors reserve to themselves the privilege of rejecting such as in style or matter appear unsuited to a Sporting Magazine--and be inserted (as a general rule) in numerical order. Exceptions perhaps must occasionally be allowed, as where, for example, the paper next on the list for insertion, is either too long or too short, to fit into the concluding sheets of any particular number of the *Magazine*; another of suitable length must then be substituted. In all cases, however, partiality and favoritism will be scrupulously avoided; and for the better observance of this rule, it is requested, that all contributions be anonymous. The Editors wish for good writers, but have no desire to know who they are; and in all matters of dispute or discussion between any two contributors, they preserve a strict neutrality.

Papers for the May number should reach the Editors, if possible, by the 1st of April, and their receipts will be duly acknowledged in the notices to correspondents, in the pages of the *Bengal Hurkaru*.

Terms of Subscription:---16 rupees a year, payable in advance---or two rupees a single number---subscription for the eight months of the current year, ten rupees.

☞ Orders or Remittances are requested to be addressed to the Proprietors, Messrs. Samuel Smith and Co. CALCUTTA; or to their agents at the undermentioned Mofussil Stations:

BENARES, Messrs. Tuttle and Charles.
ALLAHABAD, Mr. J. P. Ledlie.
CAWNPORE, Messrs. W. Gee and Co.
AGRA, Messrs. J. Munro and Co.
MEERUTT, Mr. M Hickie.

AGENTS AT

MADRAS, Messrs. Binny and Co.
BOMBAY, Messrs. Adam, Skinner and Co.
NEW YORK, Messrs. Aaron, Palmer and Co.
LONDON, Mr. Thomas Elliott. 32, Bucklersbury.

For Freight and Passage to London and to sail by the 1st of May 1835.

THE new *Birque* AMELIA THOMPSON, of 600 tons, [illegible]hen, WILLIAM PIGOTT H. C. S. [illegible]nder, This Vessel has an ex- Surgeon on board, and expressly for Passengers of 7 feet 3 Inches, be- ecks and large cabins. Commander, or to

magistrates may in default of the owners or occupiers, cause the pits to be covered, or if need be, to be filled up at the expense of the owners or occupiers

ARTICLE V. The court of petty sessions may, in all the above cases, under this title, inflict such punishment, not exceeding the fine of fifty (50) rupees, or imprisonment for a fortnight in default of payment, as the danger, audacity, or repetition of the offences may require.

JOHN WARDEN,
Senior Magistrate of Police.

Bombay, 25*th March* 1835.

NOTICE.

Memorandum of the gross quantity of opium, for which passes have been granted from Bombay and Malwa,

BOMBAY.

Passes taken out up to the 18th instant...chests 5,612
Ditto from 19th intant to this day..... 61

Chests 5,673

MALWA.

Passes taken out up to the 3rd January 1835.....chests 243

J. TAYLOR,
Warehousekeeper.

Bombay, 25*th March* 1835.

PACKETS.

For the reception of letters by the following ships, are open at this office, and will be closed at 5 P. M. on the day preceeding the date of intended departure.

Vessels names.	Date of intended departure.	To what port.	Touching were.
Ship Rrince Regent	about 3 May	London....	uncertain.
,, John Campbell	in all April.	Glasgow,..	ditto.....
,, Amelia Thompson.....	May 1st..	London....	ditto.....
H. C. S. Ternate...	Sunday.....	Persian Gulph...	

F. BOURCHIER,
Post Master Genl.

Bombay, 25*th March*, 1835.

GENERAL ORDERS

BY THE RIGHT HON'BLE THE GOVERNOR IN COUNCIL

MILITARY DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 18*th March*, 1835.

No. 141 of 1835.—The Right Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to announce, that the general order No. 415, dated the 2nd November 1832, is not intended to prohibit the temporary employment of soldiers as clerks, in a garrison or cantonment where their corps is stationed, such men being always remanded to their regiment on its marching from the garrison or cantonment or when specially required for the performance of regimental or other duty.

No. 142 of 1835.—Surgeon A. Tawse, of the 18th regiment native infantry, is allowed a furlough to Europe, for the benefit of his health.

No. 143 of 1835.—Ensign H. J. Barr, of the 8th regiment native infantry, is appointed acting interpreter in the Hindoostanee language, to the 2nd battalion of artillery, from the date of the departure of lieutenant Pottinger, until the arrival of the officer nominated to the situation.

No. 144 of 1835.—Lieutenant colonel F. Roome, of the 7th regiment native infantry, is allowed a furlough to Europe, for the benefit of his health.

No. 145 of 1835.—Surgeon W. F. M. Cockerill, of the medical establishment, has returned to his duty, without prejudice to his rank, by permission of the Honorable the Court of Directors,—date of arrival at Bombay, 1st March 1835.

No. 146 of 1835.—The following appointment is made:—

3rd regiment native infantry.

Lieutenant D. A. Malcolm to be adjutant, *vice* Hallet promoted.—*Date of appointment.* 13th March 1835.

No. 147 of 1835.—Captain J. S. Grant, assumed charge of the executive engineer's office at Ahmednuggur, from lieutenant Cruickshank, on the 3rd instant.

No. 148 of 1835.—Lieutenant D. M. Scobie, resumed charge of the commissariat department at Sholapoor, from captain W. C. Freeman, of the 2nd or grenadier regiment native infantry, on the 7th instant.

No. 149 of 1835.—The following temporary arrangements are confirmed:—

Lieutenant R. Hudson, of the 2nd or grenadier regiment native infantry, to act as brigade major at Sholapoor, from the 14th ultimo, until the arrival of the officer nominated to the situation.

Ensign J. Anderson, of the 17th regiment native infantry, to act as interpreter to the detachments in the Myhee Kanta.

No. 150 of 1835.—Captain G. J. Mant, of the 19th regiment native infantry, commanding the Guzerat provincial battalion, is placed at the disposal of His Excellency the Commander in Chief, for the purpose of being appointed to the command of the marine battalion.

Lieutenant H. J. Parkinson, of the 22nd regiment native infantry, is appointed to command the Guzerat provincial battalion.

Bombay Castle, 19*th March* 1835.

No. 151 of 1835.—The price at which spirits shall be issued from and after the 1st May next, from the commissariat stores, is changed from rupees 1-2-66 per gallon to 2 rupees, at 24 degrees below London proof. The retail price in the regimental canteens, is as heretofore, one anna, of Bombay currency, per dram, for the garrison rate.

Bombay Castle, 20*th March* 1835

No. 152 of 1835.—The following extract from a letter addressed by the Honorable Court of Directors, to the Supreme Government, dated 21st November 1832 (No. 105) is declared applicable at this presidency.

24*th Para.* On the occasion of assistant surgeon Jacob's trial, we think it proper to remark, that no medical officer in our service has any claim to a fee, for attendance upon any officer, civil or military, attached to our service. Our medical servants are amply remunerated by their public salaries, which are given to them for the express purpose of affording medical aid to all such persons in our service as our several governments shall see fit to direct.

Bombay Castle, 21*st March* 1835.

No. 153 of 1835.—In conformity to orders received from the Honorable the Court of Directors the stud at Alligaum, is attached to the commissariat department, [illegible]ior Jameson, the superintendent, who is placed [illegible]e footing as a first assistant commissary g[illegible] department under [illegible]counts and [illegible]al.

No. 156 of 1835.—Lieutenant colonel G. B. Brooks, commanding at Sholapoor, is permitted to proceed to Mahabuleshwur, for the benefit of his health.

No. 157 of 1835.—Ensign D. Milne, of 24th regiment native infantry, is allowed a furlough to Europe, for the benefit of his health.

No. 158 of 1835.—The following native promotions and appointment are made:—

3rd regiment light cavalry.

Jemedar Himut Cawn to be subedar, *vice* Bowany Sing pensioned.—*Date of rank.* 1st January 1835.

4th regiment native infantry.

Jemedar Hurry Cattia to be subedar, and havildar Jannac Heernac be jemedar, in succession to subadar major Luximon Sing, appointed killedar of the hill fort of Chakun,—24th December, 1834.

Appointment.

Subedar Dewjee Israel to be subedar major, *vice* Luximon Sing.—24th Dec. 1884.

No. 159 of 1835.—The undermentioned officers, cadets of the season 1819, are promoted to the brevet rank of captain, from the dates specified opposite their names.

Lieutenant E. M. Ennis, 21st regiment native infantry, 28th February 1835.

Lieutenant J. Hobson, right wing European regiment, 1st March 1835.

No. 160 of 1835.—Captain R. Payne, 2nd assistant commissary general, is allowed an extension of leave till the 10th proximo, to enable him to rejoin his station.

No. 161 of 1335.—The following general order by His Excellency the Right Hon'ble the Governor General of India in Council, dated the 21th of February 1835, is republished for general information.

No 50 of 1835.

The Governor General of India in Council is pleased to direct, that the practice of punishing soldiers of the native army, by the cat o'nine tails or rattan, be discontinued at all the presidencies, and that it shall hence forth be competent to any regimental, detachment, or brigade court martial, to sentence a soldier of the native army, to dismissal from the service, for any offence for which such soldier might now be punished by flogging, provided such sentence of dismissal shall not be carried into effect, unless confirmed by the general or other officer commanding the division.

(signed) WILLIAM CASEMENT, Col.
Secy. to the Govt. of India Mily. Dept.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
E. M. WOOD, Lieut. Col.,
Secy. to Govt.

MARINE DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 25th March, 1835.

No. 15 of 1835.—The unexpired portion of the two months leave of absence granted on the 22nd January to lieutenant Poole, to proceed to Poona on private affairs is cancelled, on the requisition of the superintendent of the Indian navy.

No. 16 of 1835.—Thomas Mathew, compounder, attached to the Hon'ble Company's sloop of war "Coote," is discharged from the service.

By order of the Right Honorable the Governor in Council,
E. M. WOOD, Lieut. Col.
Secy. to Govt.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS, &c.

POLITICAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 23rd March, 1835.

With reference to the leave granted to assistant surgeon Bourchier, under date the 12th instant, the Right Hon'ble the Covernor in Council is pleased to allow Mr. Nicholson acting civil surgeon to the Bhooj residency to perform that officer's duties, during his absence.

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 17th March, 1835.

The Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Mr. Letsom Elliott, judge of Ahmednuggur, and to confirm Messrs. Richardson, Birdwood and Chamier, in the situations of assistant judge at Broach, Ahmedabad, and Tannah, respectively.

Bombay Castle, 20th March, 1835.

Mr. J. A. Shaw, acting judge of the Ahmedabad court of adawlut, has, agreeably to section XVI of the absentee regulation, received the sanction of the Right Honorable the Governor in council to his having exceeded by ten days, the prescribed period for travelling to his station from Ruinagherry.

By order of the Right Honorable the Governor in Council,
C. NORRIS,
Chief Secy. to Govt.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

REVENUE.

Bombay Castle, 17th March 1835.

Mr. H. H. Glass, to be collector of Ruinagherry.

Bombay Castle, 25th March, 1835.

Mr. C. M. Harrison, to be third assistant to the collector of Ruinagherry.

Bombay Castle, 25th March, 1835.

Mr. H. Liddell, second assistant to the principal collector of Surat, is allowed leave of absence for one month, to proceed to the presidency, for the recovery of his health.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
L. R. REID,
Secy. to Govt.

GENERAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 25th March, 1835.

The Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint surgeon J. McLennan, to be surgeon to the Right Hon'ble the Governor, until further orders; the appointment to have effect from the 17th instant.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
W. H. WATHEN,
Secy. to Govt.

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT.

ERRATUM.

Bombay Castle, 19th March 1835.

In the appointment of Mr Baillie, as announced in the government gazette of the 19th March, instead of "for the Deckan" read "for the Deckan and Khandeish."

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
C. NORRIS,
Chief Secy. to Govt.

THE DURPUN.

It appears that the Ahmednuggur districts in Goojrat have at last, been formally taken possession of in the name of the British Government, and several abodes of plunderers in the neighbourhood completely destroyed. The Raja who had fled to the Jungles was not discovered at the date of the latest accounts, and the intentions of Government regarding him are not yet known.

A Native correspondent in Maiwa, has obli[ged] us an interesting communication on the [subject] of practice, which [prevails] and other [parts] their [families]

CORRESPONDENCE.

EUROPEAN SOLDIERS ORDERED OUT TO DO DUTY UNDER A BURNING SUN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

SIR,—I observe in your last Wednesday's paper, an account of the Levee held at the Town hall, by our present Governor, on the Monday previous, and a Durbar on the day following, and which I perceive was numerously attended, and was no doubt considered by many as a most necessary proceeding, on the occasion of a Governor assuming the reins of Government. But there was one part of the ceremony which, in my opinion, might have been very judiciously dispensed with, and I feel confident, had it only been represented in a proper light, to our present Governor, he would most readily have caused the order to be countermanded. What I allude to, is this;—early on Monday morning the sounds of martial music were heard, and upon enquiry, I was informed that it was a portion of H. M. 40th Regiment, with its Band, ordered into the Fort, as a guard of honor at the approaching Levee; this no doubt was very grand;—a little before eleven, they were paraded before the entrance leading to the Council Chamber, in readiness to receive His Excellency;—there they remained, till ½ past eleven, when, by the management of the Officer in charge of the party,—they managed to get under shelter, from the scorching rays of the sun, which, as your readers must be aware, has been none of the coolest, during the week.

Now, Mr. Editor, when we come to consider the distance these men were brought from, and the distance they had to return, notwithstanding the fatigue they must have endured, during a space of nearly five hours, from being buttoned up in cloth clothing (for I am credibly informed they did not reach their Barracks till after the hour of one of that day) I consider that it could not be very conducive to their health.

Perhaps your readers are not aware that on the departure of the late Governor, Lord Clare, this regiment was ordered into the Fort early in the morning, and had to remain in readiness till near 3 o'clock in the afternoon; the consequence was, that several men were taken ill, from having drank copious draughts of cold water, and being exposed to the excessive heat of the sun.

Having thus stated a simple fact, I think that the ordering out of Europeans during an excessive hot sun, might be dispensed with on future occasions, whether for parade, or other purposes, as it is a well known fact, that they cannot endure the heat in any comparison with the natives of the country.

I will here give you a short statement of what, as I learn, occurred at Madras, some time back, in support of the above. A large body of European Troops were called out, at ½ past 3 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of forming a funeral party to some distinguished Officer at that Presidency, and from the effect of the Sun, several men had been taken seriously unwell; the consequence was that, in a day or two, a flaming letter appeared in one of the Madras papers (under what name I could not learn,) which elicited an order from the Commander in chief, that no European Troops should, on any occasion her after, be called out *earlier than* 5 *p. m.* This will show what must have been the feeling of the authorities at that Presidency, and, if I might venture an opinion, one that might very judiciously be adopted here. With these remarks I conclude, trusting that some more able penman may illustrate the subject further— I beg to subscribe myself,

Your's obediently,
AN EYE WITNESS.

BOMBAY, March 26th, 1835.

A RAP AT THE LITTLE BIG FOLKS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

SIR,—Parties are now getting in fashion!!!

On Monday evening last, the *Little Big* Folks, met at *another* fashionable party, commonly called a "Farewell Party"—and they fared it well sure enough!!! And Bacchus fared it with them to. Some, I mean, not all—for some of them were so clasped in the arms of Bacchus that they entirely lost their senses, but unfortunately one of them lost his coat—and "whoever will bring it to the office of Messrs. J. M. and Nowrojee, will receive his own back again"—ah! ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!

Good Mr. Editor capital!!—And somebody else who had lost the sight of his eyes thro' the kind help of Bacchus—and thro' the temptation of the sparkling Champaign, took (in the height of his glory, and enjoyment) what did not belong to him—! You know what I mean; the coat Mr. Editor, the coat—ah, ah, ha. ———But mind you, this was not like the party given to the major Domo! No, no, to come nearer the mark of the *Nobility*, it was celebrated at *Parell*, and was not attended, by the "Lower Class of people" as they are termed, but it was honored with the presence of *all* the *Little Big* folks that Bombay possessed, decorated with all the finery that could be got. I mean all of different sizes, colors, and tinges, some of Lilly white, some Chocolate color, some Mahogany color, some Coffee color, some the color of Brick-dust, I was not close to them, but had a peep through the window, and, if I mistake not, I saw one, or two, *real Japan* which no Warren's blacking could ever equal!!!

Thus, Mr. Editor, is a brief sketch of the "Farewell Party" I shall now say no more, for fear I may be intruding, but you know I would'nt intrude for the world!

"*Farewell.*"

Mr. Editor, your Hum. Sevt.
PAUL PRY.

THURSDAY, 26th March, 1835.

STATUE TO LORD CLARE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

It has struck me as being not a little extraordinary that no one has yet thought of the propriety of erecting a statue to our late Governor, Lord Clare!! this apathy is particularly observable, when placed in juxta-position to the warm feelings of the fu[ture] Calcutta, who are now straining every nerve [for] *Steam* and *Statues*. I am sure this suggesti[on] pond in every breast; for what are *a* *ships*? 'Tis an *insult* to his lordship's di[s]- memory should be preserved by little *ments of libels on literature*,——Ma[r]- phinstone have everlasting marble and altho' Lord Clare, in conse[quence] of the times, could[n't] which is

of that—his good feeling and faith, with all under his rule was remarkable, his decision and energy in business to the public and *private* deserves admiration. I will not take too much of your valuable time, Mr. Editor, in enumerating his good qualities, but this, I say—that although *no breathing marble* tells who was and is now departed from us, still will the remembrance of Lord Clare remain for ever in the breast of all the present exiles from their native land,—I am, Mr. Editor, his particular admirer.

March 27th, 1835. INCOGNITO.

I shall be happy to contribute my mite, *small tho' it will be.*

THE FLOATING CHAPEL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

SIR,—In this glorious era, when the day-spring from on high has visited mankind, and by its fostering beams the knowledge of our respective duties to God and man is extended to all lands, and classes of men; and when all minute particles tending to obstruct the rays of divine truth are carefully removed by our blessed Government, and every aid afforded for their extension to the confines of time itself, I can scarcely believe the following statement made me by a friend, and I trust, Mr. Editor, you will pardon the liberty I have taken in thus requesting your opinion thereon. Entering a short time since on my travels from the Celestial Empire over the world, the truly magnificent Harbour of Bombay which, at that time, contained specimens of marine architecture in the finest possible order and beauty, I discerned one miserable looking Hulk or whose sides apparently no paint brush had ever passed, and the only natural conclusion of its existing in the form of a vessel was, that the timber did not equal the expence of breaking it into pieces convenient for the fire. Near it a vessel apparently not intended again to brave the deep, but remaining in beautiful order, and although not covered with a roof as the deserted looking barque was, yet, from her general appearance, I decided on that being the one to which all seamen are invited to the worship of the God who preserves them—judge then, my dear Mr. Editor, of my surprise on being informed that the latter was a vessel from whence issued stores merely adapted for the use of man, and that the neglected forlorn looking barque was, the one from whence issued the bread of life itself, and where adoration was offered to that almighty, Omnipotent, bountiful, giver of all good things by whose aid alone man was preserved to use and employ the means afforded by the other—now when viewing the chaste magnificent buildings, for that sacred purpose in its vicinity on the land, I am sceptical as to the truth of my friends assertion, more particularly as there may be many persons benefiting by the use of this floating chapel who would willingly subscribe the necessary funds to remove from public gaze so odious a distinction between the houses of God and mammon, more particularly in this country, where outward appearances have such weight with the opponents to the blessed religion of the saviour Jesus Christ.

Your's truly,
AN OLD GRUMBLER.

BOMBAY HARBOUR, *10th March*, 1835.

P.S. If the enclosed is published, the amount will be deeply delivered on the means being pointed out, now to discharge the same, without invading the secrecy of the Author.

MILITARY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES

ARRIVALS.

Act. Supg. Surgeon A. Henderson, S. D. A., from Satarah.
Lieut. Drummond, 11th Regt., from Northern Concan.
Lieut. W. Brett, Horse Artillery, from Poonah.

DEPARTURES.

Ensign Geo. Henry Robertson, 25th Regt. to Deccan.
Capt. E. Willoughby, A. Qr. Master General, to England.
Lieut. A. F. Willoughby, Artillery, to do.
Lieut. Col. F. Roome, 7th Regt. N. I., to do.
Surgeon A. Tawse, 18th Regt., to do.
Capt. Payne, Commissariate, to Deesa.
Lieut. H. Giberne, Artillery, to Nugger.
Ensign Minster, 11th Regt. to Poona.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.

March 24th. Ship John Bannerman, John Watt Master, from China, 30th Jan. touched at Cochin.

Passengers.—Donna Euphemja De Costa, and 3 Daughters, Mrs. Middleton, Capt. W. Allen late of the Ship "Ann," J. W. H. Liberry Esq., E. Vandelstroteu Esq.

Do. 25th, Grab Dawlut-pursad, Shaik Hasson, Nacodah, from Penang.

Do. 26th, His M. Sloop Raleigh, M. Quin Esq. Capt. from Trincomalee, 4th March.

Do. Ship Wm. Ritche (Free Trader) J. F. Verrin Master, from Liverpool, 26th October.

DEPARTURES.

March 25th, French Barque La Glorie, Fourniay Master, to Malabar Coast and Bordeaux.

Do. Ship Buckinghamshire, W. F. Hopkins Master, to London.

For Passenger list, see last Gazette.

HIGH WATER TABLE.

March 1835.	A. M.	P. M.
,, 28th Saturday	10 41	10 57
,, 29th Sunday	11 17	11 58
,, 30th Monday	Noon	0 21
,, 31st Tuesday	0 43	1 3

THE GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, 28TH MARCH, 1835.

The shipping report announces the fol-

movements at Goa left the self-elected and self-styled Government in possession of the field. Private Letters received since that date, give deplorable accounts of the state and condition of the settlement, and its dependencies. The chief portion of the principal families, as well European as Native had fled to the British territories for protection. Assassination, rapine, and murder, were the promised punishments for disobedience of orders. A Proclamation issued by the Commander-in-Chief, it is said, contains a declaration that those who disobey the orders of the new Government shall be shot without trial. One of the first acts of the new Government was, the establishment of the Board of Appeal (Rellação) which had lately been done away under a Royal Decree, for the purpose of creating appointments for the Ex-Dezembargadores and other persons who had lent their aid, by advice and money, in promoting and carrying thro' the rebellion. The greater portion of the c[lass] so provided for, had been dismissed from appointments they held at the time of Sr. Peres' arrival Goa, on account of their attachment to D[on] Miguel, and for certain practises, while in the enjoyment of office, which were not considered befitting the dignity of their office Anarchy and confusion prevail. Trade is suspended,—all the public functionaries have fled, and there is no hope when order or good government can be established. The greater number of the public functionaries had forwarded formal protests to His Excellency Sr. Peres, to Bombay. To one of those Protests we give insertion below, as it gives accurate yet melancholy account of the miserable condition of that unfortunate country. The Protest is from Manuel Maria Santo e Silva, President of the Supreme Tribunal of Justice, and is as follows:

Most Illustrious and Excellent Sir,

The lamentable and most disgraceful state in which all-fated Goa is now placed, under the domination of the Chiefs of an unprecedented and cruel Rebellion, is deeply to be regretted. This broke out on the 2nd inst. with the total subversion of all Law, order, tranquility, and public peace, which had been restored by the Garrison Troops of Pangim on the 10th February, and till then partially maintained, after the horrible events of the night of the 1st of the same month. I should certainly compromise my honor and unblemished character for firmness, fidelity, and adhesion to our legitimate Queen Sra D. Maria the 2nd, to the constitutional Charter, to the immortal Regent, the Duke of Braganza, to the orders emanating from the legal and constituted authorities in the name of our August Sovereign, should I remain there to serve under such a rebellious Government, raised by Traitors on the ruins of Law which they have basely and sacrilegiously supplanted and trampled under foot. On the night of the 5th inst. this self-constituted Government, without any formality, commenced from the very next day, exercising acts only proper for a legitimate Government, and on the night of the 11th inst., the Troops, in the presence of a very few persons of different classes, ordered to repair there by the express order of the Commander in Chief in the name and on the part of the Commandants of the same rebel Troops, proceeded, to a new election. I also, as a constituted Authority, was called suddenly, by an order received at 3½ o'clock P. M., to repair, at 4 of the same evening, to the Palace of the Prefecture and now denominated that of the Government, stating that it was for the good of the Royal Service and for the interest of those States. I was thus, together with other persons also brought there by fear of the rebels, compelled to vote as they themselves choose to dictate, and to sign at 8 o'clock at night, amongst daggers, foils, and drawn swords, a most criminal act, full of falsehoods, calumnies, and slanders, which had been previously prepared without the knowledge of the citizens, none of whom could oppose it under the imminent danger in which their lives were placed. All these facts are well known to all the honest inhabitants of that unhappy country.

I cannot then recognise a Government so infamous and monstrous, which has annihilated all Law, and is opposed to all who attempt to defend it. Nor can I continue to hold any public employment under it, without compromising my much valued honor. This is then the true motive, and not any crime or remorse, which has obliged me to abandon all my property, and to leave that unfortunate country to emigrate for shelter to the possessions of our generous Ally the English Nation, and here reiterating my protest and declaration of the 4th February last upon the subject of the nefarious events of the night of the 1st and of the act of the 3d of that month. In the same manner I declare and protest again, from this moment for ever, with the most lively expressions before your Excellency, in whose person only I recognise the legitimate authority, before our August Queen Sen'ra D. Maria the 2d. before the

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we find that the Troops of the *Maharajah Runjeet Sing* had received orders to cross the Durabee river, and march towards *Peishawur*, and give battle to *Dost Mahomed Khan*, who, it was believed, was advancing upon the Troops of the Maharajah stationed at Peishawur, under the command of *Nownehaul Sing*.

Runjeet was daily adding to the strength of his troops, and it was reported he had, within the last three months, raised twelve Regiments of regular infantry, and several regiments of Irregular Horse.

It was reported that the Maharajah intended to establish an English College at *Lahore*.

A REPORT has reached us, that the Court Martial which had lately been convened at Poona, for the purpose of trying Lieut. Col. Dickson of H. M. 40th Regt. had not, up to the 25th instant, commenced its sittings, owing, as was reported, to the extreme indisposition of the Judge Advocate General.

WE see it stated in the *Madras Courier* of the 17th instant that a letter had been received by a Gentleman connected with the Supreme Court of that Presidency from Lord Clare, conveying the intelligence that Lord MINTO *had been appointed* to the Office of Governor General! We suspect this story is somewhat like the tale of the crows, and that the fact will turn out to be that Lord Clare had stated in his letter that Lord Minto was talked of as a candidate for the office. It is almost impossible that that piece of information should have escaped the London press, and it is as unlikely that Lord Clare, even if he had been entrusted with the important secret, could have felt himself under any particular necessity of concealing a fact, which, the moment it took place, rendered concealment of no earthly use.

The same paper also informs us of accounts having been received there of the arrival of the Brig *Helen*, McAlister, at Hobart-town. Our readers will recollect that this vessel was supposed to have been lost, from the circumstance of the remains of a vessel, with the name "Helen" on the stern, having been seen by the Woodlark sometime ago, on her voyage to Madras.

FROM the Government Gazette of Thursday last, we extract the following General order of the Governor General in Council dated the 24th ult.:

"The Governor General of India in "Council is pleased to direct that the prac-"tise of punishing soldiers of the native "Army, by the cat-o'-nine tails, or rattan, "be discontinued at all the presidencies, "and that it shall henceforth be compe-"tent to any regimental detachment, or "brigade Court Martial, to sentence a "soldier of the native army to dismissal "from the service for any offence for which "such soldier might now be punished by "flogging, provided such sentence of dis-"missal shall not be carried into effect "unless confirmed by the general or other "officer commanding the Division:

This order, as it stands, will answer no good purpose,—it will defeat the end for which it was intended. Of late years the public mind at home had been directed to the practise of corporal punishment in the British army, and the belief became almost universal that, as a punishment, it was in no way calculated to produce the effects expected from it. While it was revolting to the mind to dwell on the picture of a fellow being suffering under the infliction of a species of punishment which was only fitting for the brutes of the forest to undergo, still, sympathy was created not so much from the pain which followed that species of punishment, as the feeling of self degradation it was calculated to produce in the mind of the individual who had to suffer it. [illegible] *effects* of that punish[illegible] rit had suffered, and which neither care could keep from cankering, nor time could heal,—that never dying sense of disgrace which, however low a Briton may fall in his own esteem, or in the esteem of his fellow men, will follow him with all the faithful attachment of a shadow to the substance. Such is the national character, and once disgraced, little recks it what deeds of evil daring or infamy it may commit. The disgrace of one may involve many in the same ruin,—father, mother, sisters, brothers are but links of the same chain, and the shock that shatters the one, blasts the other. A British soldier had all these ties of kindred—all these ties of country to stimulate him to noble deeds, and little know they of his character who treat him as if the fear of the lash were the only incentive to obedience and moral courage. A British soldier is identified with his Commander and his country,—he is not the mere hireling, whose labors are remunerated by a daily allowance for his sustenance, but the glory and honor of his country are to him, as well as to his Commander, what the breath is to the body,—the main spring of action. Once disgraced, however, what cares he who shall defend that country or support its fame? To him, country, kindred, friends, fame, associates, all that once was dear, are lost, and he becomes self-debased, and an outcast on the earth. Hence the policy of abolishing a mode of punishment of such pernicious tendency. Soldiers were thenceforward to be bound to their country and its cause by other ties than fear, and were to look on their superiors with other feelings than hate,—the one and the other were embarked in a common cause,—that of preserving the rights, supporting the honor, and defending the integrity of their common country. Yet it was not before time that the public voice was raised in disapprobation of the system under which a soldier was subjected to the degradation of corporal punishment, for even those who were in the bonds of slavery, from the bare recital of the barbarous punishments to which they were subjected, (and which punishments were akin to those which a British soldier had to undergo) became objects of legislative commiseration, and the sluices of royal sympathy were thrown open at the mention of the story of their misfortunes. To them, even, humanity dictated that something like an immunity from that mode of punishment should be decreed. The British soldier, we have said, is now protected from the lash, except where he is guilty of one of (we believe), three crimes specified in the act of Parliament lately passed. But mark the fond affection with which our legislators cling to any enactments which are calculated to curtail the liberty of, or inflict pain or privation on, the subject, and mark further with what dexterity they have given the go by to the demands of the public to render more consonant with the spirit of the age, and the more sensitive and mild feelings of the times, the system of punishment in the army. An act was passed, as we have said, which abolished flogging in all cases excepting three, and one of those cases has the very comprehensive title of "Mutiny!" the few crimes that are not within its range come under the other two classes described as exceptions. And this was given to quiet the public clamor! We believe we are justified in asserting that under the charge of mutiny almost every offence of which a soldier can be guilty, will come, if not by direct construction, still by implication, or some of the endless sophistries and suppositions which those who are called on to discover the meaning of an act of Parliament are obliged to make use of. Returning from this digression, and adverting to the General [illegible]

[illegible] their attachment to them to which this devotion and courage were chiefly to be attributed. Take from them their leaders, and they will only see it necessary to fight so long as they are on the winning side. Each man who fights for his country, feels the honor and safety of that country to rest on his own individual exertions, and thus each man is, in his own self, a hero. He will not flinch the fight altho' beset by odds, and the blow he gives receives double force and the aim he takes acquires a more fatal precision from the sacrifice that is at stake. The native soldier has no such stimulants to urge him on, and where it suits his convenience either in regard to better pay, or more comfortable accommodation, he will feel no reluctance in availing himself of the exchange. Yet it is well to abolish the practice of corporal punishment even in his case, for tame indeed must that spirit be which could brook that degrading infliction. But the alternative contained in the General order is neither wise nor politic. Discharge to the native soldier is, nothing,—it is no disgrace,—at least he does not think it so. His feelings are not sufficiently alive either to the sense of disgrace which his discharge might be expected to generate, or to the stain intended to be attached to it by his masters. We can be at no loss to judge of his feelings from our daily experience of the natives in our employment. They think nothing of being discharged for misdeeds,—it is a matter of perfect indifference to them—nay further, it is, we believe, pretty well known, that if they wish their discharge, they will commit some act which they know will compel the master to turn them away, rather than apply for their discharge in a proper way. If this be the native character, (and we think there are few but will allow it is) of what advantage is the alternative contained in Lord Bentinck's General order? There comes first disobedience, and, as a punishment discharge! Any native soldier who, after this date, may feel the service irksome, has only to commit some offence which, under the old system, would entitle him to a couple of dozen, and he will be sure to receive—his leave to depart! The principle of this order has been adopted in total ignorance, of the character of the people it is intended to affect, or at least in disregard to its constitution. It is an imitation of Napoleon's code of Honor, but, wide as the poles are asunder, are the characters of the Individuals coming within the operation of the respective code. The French Soldier was the ideal of honor, his pride was centered in and sprung from his country's glory,—the eagle to him was the idol of his worship, and the hero of many battles was the God of his idolatry. France carried victory wherever the master-spirit led her, and the soldier saw his own honor hourly reflected in the victories achieved, and in the mirror of the passing time. Such were the materials the Ruler of France had to deal with, and he wisely appealed to the ruling passion in shaping men and materials to his purpose. The General Order of Lord Bentinck is objectionable on the further ground of its defeating the *object* of all punishment,—that of deterring others from the commission of offences against the law. We have said that it is to be feared discharge will be considered by the native soldier as no punishment, and if so, what becomes of the beneficial results expected from the punishment assigned to his offence? The army may go on transgressing day by day, and, day by day, getting discharged, [illegible] thus getting beautifully less, until at last we shall be clear of crime and culprits! And this termination to the affair is perfectly possible; nor is it an answer to this proposition, that it is *improbable*, in so far as the motives and feelings which govern the native soldier are so different from those which govern British soldiers; and it is impossible for us to calculate how those feelings may be acted on. Instead, therefore, of discharging the native soldier for the commission of offences which formerly were punished by flogging, if the Governor General in Council had substituted solitary confinement, or some other such punishment, which, while it would not outrage the feelings of humanity and decency [illegible] system of flogging did, would prove an [illegible]ve lesson to the countrymen and fel-[illegible] of the culprit, and produce those [illegible]lts which it is the object of all [illegible] effect, he would have been es-[illegible]inciple calculated for every [illegible]y in the army, and a mild [illegible]t.

[illegible]ropean Soldier to think [illegible] General Order operation, as speedily to effect their own cure. We say little about the policy of subjecting European Soldiers to a punishment considered too degrading for a native, but wherein is the wisdom of the measure to be found?

Another remark occurs to us on the subject. "Punishment by the cat o'nine tails and rattan is abolished, and the offender is to be dis-"missed from the army provided such sen-"tence of dismissal shall not be carried into "effect unless confirmed by the officer com-"manding the division," and supposing the sentence is *not* confirmed by the officer commanding the division, what then is to be the punishment? There is none provided for by the order. The individual must either be *dismissed*, or return to his duty, for there is *now* no punishment prescribed in the military code. An old Law declared death the punishment for murder, and bannishment, for burglary, but a new law declares that both those punishments are *abolished, and* the offenders are, in exchange, to stand in the pilory; "provided such sentence shall not be carried into effect unless confirmed by His Majesty in Council" —If his Majesty in Council should *not* confirm the sentence, what comes of the criminal? There is no alternative. He must be set free.

There is no punishment but pilory prescribed for his offence—there is no power of commuting punishment conferred, and should his Majesty see fit to direct that that particular punishment should *not* be inflicted, the operation of the Law against the individual for that particular offence, ceases, as it is not in His Majesty's power to substitute any other punishment in lieu of the Pilory, in so far as there is no punishment *but pilory* prescribed in the statute Book. The same principle must govern the order which has led to these remarks.

AT the Durbar held by the Right Honble the Governor, in the Town Hall on Wednesday last, the following native Inhabitants were assembled, and had the honor of being presented to His Excellency:

Jugunnathjee Sunkersett, Esq.
Framjee Cowasjee, Esq.
Nowrojee Jamsetjee, Esq.
Dhackjee Dadajee, Esq.
Bomanjee Hormusjee, Esq.
Mahomed Ibrahim Muckba, Esq.
Cursetjee Cowasjee, Esq.
Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy, Esq.
Mahomed Allee Rogay, Esq.
Dadabhoy Pestonjee, Esq.
Hormusjee Bhicajee, Esq.
Cursetjee Rustomjee, Esq.
Madhowdass Runchordass.
Devidass Hurryjeewandass.
Nathoobhaee Ramdass.
Mohundass Madhowdass.
Cursetjee Jamsetjee.
Dady Cursetjee.
Hormusjee Bomanjee, Sett.
Koorbooleen Sahib, Cazee of Bombay.
Akbar Ally Khan, of Mazagon.
Alee Mahomed Khan.
Abdool Ruheem Khan.
Hajee Saleh Khan.
Aga Mahomed Raheem.
Aga Mahomed Jaffer, son of Aga Mahl. Shoostree.
Meerza Mahomed Jan.
Aga Syed Mahomed Hadee.
Wahid Alee Khan Bungust.
Jehangeer Naserwanjee Wadia.
Jeejeebhoy Dadabhoy.
Merwanjee Nowrojee, Narealwalla.
Rustomjee Ruttonjee Wadia.
Jaurdhun Ramchunderjee.
Jaurdhun Ballajee.
Nursoo Luximon, Duftardar of the Revenue Commissioner.
Hormusjee Dorabjee.
Cursetjee Manackjee.
Moolla of Borahs.
Kazee of the Sudder Adawlut.
Government Vukeel of Ditto.
Nazir of Ditto.
Shastree of Ditto.
Ardaseer Cursetjee.
Venkajee Merjee Tarapoorwalla.
Pestonjee Framjee, Son of Framjee Cowasjee, Esq.
Manickjee Limjee.
Muncherjee Pestonjee Wadia.
Manockjee Curse jee.
Nowsary Desaee.
Muncherjee Dunjeebhoy, Ready Money.
Manockjee Nusserwanjee.
Dosabhoy Moonshee.
Eliul Daroo Dorabjee.
Shaikh Zahy.
Hajee Mahomed Alle Suer.
Khemchund Motichund.
Ragooneth Crishna Josee.
Heerachund Bidrichund.
Jetmul Anoopchund.
Nanjee Seshkurn.
Moorlidhur Sumboodass.
Jevarchund Atmaram.
Luximon Govindjee.
Luximon Hurrychundjee.
Ragoba Jewaje.
Shaik Abdoola Calvakur.
Moonshee Mahomed Yoosuf of Scinde.
Mahomed Syed Parkar.
Shaik Hydayulootta.
Bali Gungadhar Shastree, Secretary to the N. E. S.
Shreecrushna Wassoodewjee.
Heskil Abdoo Nubbee.
Eliah Hejum.
Heskil Ibu Sassoon.
Daood Sassoon.
Moosha Ezra.
Khwaja Ewad.
Khwaja Seemon Constantine.
Jaurdhun Wassoodewjee.
Nowrojee Dorabjee.
[illegible] Rao Wassoodewjee.

SYDNEY.

SUPREME COURT.

FRIDAY—Before His Honor the Chief Justice and the following Civil Jury—Mr. J. Singleton, foreman; Messrs. J. B. Sutter, Charles Sims, J. B. Smith, William Stubbs, Robert Stark, T. O'Shaughnessy, John Smith, William Sutherland, Thomas Cocroft, William Seaton, and Thomas Sell.

John Jenkins was indicted for the wilful murder of Robert Wardell, L. L. D., at Petersham, on the 7th September last; and Thomas Tattersdale was indicted for aiding, assisting and abetting him in the said murder.

The Court opened at 10 o'clock, and from the atrocity of the deed, coupled with the eminent rank of the deceased, and the splendid talents he had displayed during his professional career in the Colony, the Court House was crowded to excess long before trial commenced; we noticed Majors Croker, and Bouverie, Captain Church, and a great many officers of the 17th, 21st, 4th, and 50th regiments—Mr. Laidley, Mr. Wentworth, Mr. Mackaness, and other highly respectable individuals.

The jury being sworn and the indictment being read, the prisoners pleaded not guilty.

The Solicitor General addressed the Court and enquired if the prisoners had employed counsel.

The Chief Justice put the question to the prisoners, when they answered in the negative.

Mr. Kinsman here rose, and said that he was retained on the part of the prisoners by an attorney.

The Solicitor General—May it please your Honor. On so solemn an occasion as the present, I am sorry to be under the necessity of making any observation which can for a moment impede the proceedings in this case; but I feel myself called upon in justice to the profession to which I have the honor to belong, and to myself, to object to Mr. Kinsman's appearing in the capacity of counsel for the prisoners, and I would indeed feel myself an unworthy member of that profession, did I utter such sentiments without substantial grounds for so doing.

Mr. Kinsman—I throw myself entirely upon the protection of the court.

Chief Justice—Mr. Solicitor, I am now sitting to try a criminal case, and apprehend I cannot enter into the nature of your objection. Has Mr. Kinsman enrolled himself as a barrister of this court, according to the regular forms.

Mr. Kinsman—I have your honor.

Chief Justice—Let the trial proceed.

Solicitor General—I will not your honor, offer any more observations just now, but I will take this occasion to state, that at the very earliest opportunity afforded me next term, I will move that Mr. Kinsman be not allowed to practice as a barister in the Supreme Court of New South Wales.

Mr. Kinsman—No man admires more than I can do, the manly spirit which the Learned Solicitor General evinces on all public occasions, and when the proper time arrives, I shall be prepared to answer any thing he has got to say.

The Solicitor General then addressed the Jury. May it please your Honor and Gentlemen of the Jury. It has seldom fallen to my lot to address a Jury on a more lamentable occasion than the present. Few circumstances have created greater sensation in the public mind, than the death of the talented gentleman, whose murder we are met here this day to investigate. Under any circumstances the decease of such an individual in a limited society like ours, would have been unfeignedly deplored, and by many, been considered a public loss not easily to be replaced; but when he had fallen by the hands of a ruthless assassin, and that in the most wanton and unprovoked manner, the excitement was encreased in a tenfold degree. By the splendour of talents which rarely fall to the lot of ordinary individuals, the lamented gentleman had in the course of his professional career, amassed a handsome fortune; and it was understood was about to visit his native country, and from his intimate knowledge of the Colony and its resources, would, no doubt have had it in his power to render essential service to New South Wales. Gentlemen, on Sunday, the 7th September last, the unfortunate gentleman, in the prime of life, and robust in health, left his house on a grey horse, for the purpose of inspecting the various improvements on his extensive domain of Petersham. On arriving at a certain part of his estate, where it was rather marshy, he was attracted by the appearance of a small hut, on going up to which, he saw a young man, and asked who he was, presently two other men came from the hut, he ordered them to proceed before him, thinking they were run-aways, on his asking the prisoner Jenkins who he was, it would be proved, he replied, "he was a man," and he said the other two who were with him were also men. On the Doctor insisting on their going with him, Jenkins took up a stone, on which the Doctor seized the bough of a tree and waved it over his head, as if calling for some body behind to come to his assistance. On Jenkins seeing the Doctor resolute on getting them along with him, it would be proved that he ordered Tattersdale to go and fetch him his gun, which he did and when the Doctor saw this, he said "for God's sake do not do that," Jenkins replied, "by God I will," and immediately afterwards went within a yard of the horse, and shot the deceased.

A good deal had been said by certain parties about insubordination, and it was currently reported that some of the deceased's own men had committed the deed; but the evidence will completely set at rest any such imputations.

I am sorry to be under the necessity of bringing forward [illegible] der, but I [illegible] corrob[illegible]

Mr. John Neilson, surgeon, Sydney.—I knew the deceased by sight, I saw him dead about the 8th September, at his house at Petersham, I opened the body. Upon taking off the clothes, I found a gun shot wound on the left breast, which on being probed, proved to run up towards the throat, that was the mortal wound. The left subclavian artery was ruptured; by loss of blood, such a wound would cause death. I found the third of a bullet in the subclavian artery, this bullet caused death. From the state of the body, I should think death must have ensued about 22 hours before.

Emanuel Brace.—I am 18 years of age; I have been 2 years in the country; I am assigned to Mr. Adam Wilson at Cook's River.

(His Honor here cautioned Brace in an impressive manner, that the exercise of His Majesty's clemency to him, depended entirely on the truth of his evidence; the witness thus admonished proceeded.)

I was about 18 or 19 months in Mr. Wilson's employment; I got a pass to go to Sydney on a Saturday in August last, and did not return, on Sunday I absconded and went to Cook's River, which I crossed by swimming; on Saturday I was on a rock, I saw a man coming towards me, I ran away thinking he was a constable, he told me he was one in the bush, when I told him, I was also. On being asked by the Solicitor General if he saw the man in Court, he pointed out Jenkins, (who cast upon him a look of the most fiendish contempt,) he gave me a musket, and I joined him, we remained a day or two about the place; on Wednesday, Jenkins and I went to Reuben Hannum's place, near Mr. Sparks, we saw a man coming across the garden, Jenkins told him to stay or he would blow his brains out, he gave Jenkins the key, which Jenkins gave to me, and went into the house, and I took away a fowling piece, and some sugar and clothes; Jenkins ordered the old man to lay on the ground and stood over him with a musket cocked, while I went into the house; Jenkins came into the house afterwards, bringing the old man with him; he again ordered him to lay down, and tied his hands and feet; we then went among some rocks near Mr. Thorpes, and sat down and had something to eat; we threw away the musket and cutlass we had before, Jenkins saying it was of no use; we then went into a swamp, made a raft, and put our things on it and swam across the river; we then came upon Dr. Wardell's ground; I knew that Dr. W.'s property extended to the river; we afterwards came to a fence, made a fire and had our dinner; the same evening, we came to within half a mile of Cooper's distillery and thence on the old race course; we returned in the evening to where we had our dinner and stopt there all night, the next day we made a bark hut and stopt there for a fortnight, until we were disturbed by a man coming along the swamp with a gun and some dogs; on Thursday we came into the town and met Tattersdale near Cooper's. Jenkins wanted him to join us, which he seemed to wish to do, I persuaded him not, but he would come on Thursday, we went to a place about half a mile where we stopped before and on Friday we built another hut; we stopped there all that day and night, we slept some part of the day; Tattersdale told us we would get some money at a quarryman's house, near Mr. Cooper's; he went along with us for this purpose on Saturday evening; when we came to the quarryman's, Jenkins sent me to light my pipe, Jenkins then came in, the man was getting up out of his bed when Jenkins told him to lay down or he would knock his brains out with the butt end of his gun; Jenking asked the old man for the key of his box, which I opened, and took out a velveteen frock coat, ditto trowsers, silk handkerchief, razors, two light waistcoats, and some cotton handkerchiefs, and three lbs. powder—we took upwards of twenty shillings in silver from under the man's head; we returned to our put about 12 o'clock; which on Sunday morning, we planted near our hut under a dead gum tree about 20 yards from the hut; Tattersdale brought a towel with him, there was also a pair of scizzors got from the quarryman; on Sunday morning we had our breakfast; before this, we had been shooting at a target on a tree; we fired several shots at the target; after this we lay down, and slept in the hut. Some time after I heard something riding up; I thought it was one of the mounted police. When the party came up, I saw it was a gentleman on a white horse; he asked me who I was; made no answer; he put the same question to Jenkins, who answered "I'm a man;" the gentleman then asked who the other two were; Jenkens said they were men also; he then stooped, and picked up a stick which waved over his head as much as to call upon the rest to assist him; the gentleman then called upon us to come along with him, as we were only three poor runaways; his horse came prancing about; Jenkins then took up a stone, and told the gentleman to go away, but he would not, and wished us to go along with him; Jenkins then told Tattersdale to go for the piece; I told him it would be better for us to receive 50 lashes than do that for which we would lose our lives; Tattersdale did not at first seem inclined to get the piece, but afterwards got it; Jenkins took a piece of rag off the lock, and went up to the horse's neck; when the gentleman saw the musket, he said, "for God's sake do not do that;" Jenkins said, "By God [illegible] he then advanced to within a yard of the man, when he fired, and the gentleman said "O dear, O dear, I'm killed;" the horse turned short, and ran off, the gentleman fell his head upon the neck of the animal, immediately packed up our things, [illegible] we forget to take the things [illegible] Jenkins had a black silk [illegible] neck; we swam [illegible] in Mr. Smith's paddock, and stopped there all night; I did not know it was Dr. W. that was fired at until I read it in the paper at the *Sailor's Return*; on Wednesday morning we swam across Cook's River, and then proceeded to the seven mile beach, when we had got more than three miles on the beach we met an old oyster man coming along, Jenkins asked him for some tobacco, when taking off his hat to give him some, Jenkins heard some money rattle; he took 3s. and a shirt from the man; at the solicitation of Tattersdale and myself, he gave him back the shirt and one shilling; we afterwards went to a fresh water creek, and came to a house; Tattersdale and I went in, and asked a man if he would sell us some bread, and inquired the way to Port Aiken; he asked if we were bushrangers which we denied; he then said he would not sell us any thing, but he gave us some bread and beef; we slept that night under a rock; on Friday morning we came to some houses, where we saw some men preparing their dinners; when they had finished, and gone to their work, Jenkins said he would go and ask for something to eat; Jenkins went to a man whom he saw crossing a yard near a house, and asked him for something to eat; he said, "O yes, certainly, I'll give you something to eat," when the man went into the house, Jenkins following him; the man entered an inner room, and brought out a musket, which, when Jenkins saw, he struck him with his musket, the stock of which he broke, and a scuffle ensued; I afterwards went into the house, Jenkins took the man's musket, and ran away with it; we brought the fowling piece with us; and had it when we were taken; Jenkins put the ramrod into the piece, and finding it was not much loaded, he put five balls more into it; we came that afternoon to the neighbourhood of the *Punch Bowl* were Tattersdale went to get something to eat, we laid ourselves down in the bush until his return, and were shortly apprehended by two of the mounted police: before getting into Sydney, I had determined on making the discovery; I did not say any thing about it until I saw the Chief Magistrate at his house about nine or ten o'clock on Friday night; I told him then what I have told here to-day.

Cross-examined by Mr. Kinsman.—I always told the same story; when I first saw Jenkins he had a duck frock on; I thought he was a constable; I had seen Tattersdale before; I met him near Cooper's distillery, but I had never seen Jenkins until we met on the Tuesday; I had been often employed cutting wood in the bush.

Had not Dr. Waddell the character of being very strict to——?

Solicitor-General.—I object to this question being put.

Mr. Kinsman said, he only wanted to show that it was not likely that men in the bush would build a hut on Dr. Wardell's ground.

When we had done firing at the target, Jenkins cut a bullet in four pieces, he afterwards loaded the gun again, and put the four pieces in the musket with two pipes of powder (Mr. Kinsman endeavoured to shake the testimony of this witness with respect to what he said took place before and after the fatal shot was fired, but without success, the boy seeming to give the whole of his evidence in a clear and distinct manner.)

Re-examined by the Solicitor-General. Am not certain of the exact hour the shot was fired at Dr. Wardell; it is usual for people to come out to Cook's River on Sundays to shoot birds; when Jenkins asked Tattersdale to fetch the fowling piece, it was about eight yards from where Jenkins stood, and remembered the different days much better at my first examination than I do now; when I read the newspaper to Jenkins at the *Sailor's Return*, giving an account of the murder, he laughed it off, and did not express the least regret at what had been done; the description given of the horse answered exactly to that the gentleman was mounted on, when he was shot.

By a Juryman.—I am quite certain I saw Jenkins put the four slugs into the piece, and two tobacco pipes, full of powder, also that I saw him cut the balls into four pieces.

John Chester.—I was in the mounted police in September last; on the 12th Sept. we left Sydney; we put up our horses at the paddock at the *Punch Bowl*, we had not been long there when the prisoner Tattersdale came in, I asked him who he was he said he was a bushranger; I told him he was my prisoner; I bounced him that there were some other men with him, which he at first denied; but afterwards he said there were two men in the bush in the neighbourhood; he told us they were well armed, and determined to shoot the first man who came near; I then went into the bush, accompanied by Corporal Payton, when after beating about the bush for some time, we saw two men lying down, they were both armed; we called upon them to surrender, and hold up their hands, which they did, and we took Jenkins and Brace into custody. The [illegible]

rated in different directions; sometime afterwards I heard some one call, we soon met with the party calling, when we learnt the overseer had found the Doctor's hat; we then proceeded in the direction where the hut was, and near it found under a tree a velveteen frock coat and trowsers of the same stuff, and a spotted cotton handkerchief and cotton waistcoat. From the appearance of the gunya, I had no doubt three men had been lying there; I saw a target on a tree and marks as if some body had been shooting at it; after this I went to the Doctor's hut and called all his men out; after searching about the Doctors grounds and near to Cook's River we could not find the body. In a short time we heard some one cooed, and went in the direction and found two of the Doctors men and the body; I looked at the body and found there was a wound in the left breast. I traced the tracks of the horses feet where the deceased lay.

The ground being soft, I saw marks of five steps or strides which I imagined the Doctor had made in getting to the position where he was found, and he must have fallen down from the loss of blood. A person at the place where the body was found could not be seen from the hut; I put marks on the things found; a velveteen frock coat, jacket, and other things were produced, which Mr. Johnstone identified.

Cross-examined—I suppose the Doctor must have received the shot when he was on horseback; I did not see any blood where the tracks of the horses feet were. There was no blood on the neck of the horse, or on the saddle; there were several large spots of blood on the loins; there was part of the tree over the body when found. There was a rent in the collar of the Doctor's coat, such as might have been done in a violent struggle.

George Plumbridge—I was assigned to the late Dr. Wardell; I was his groom; the last time I saw the Doctor was on Sunday the 7th of September in the stable, and he went away on a grey horse.

John Tacko—I am assigned to Reuben Hannam; I was in charge of his house at Cook's River; I have seen Jenkins there; about the beginning of September I had been at work in a herd and was returning to the house, as I was passing over a style, Jenkins came up to me and bid me good morning, I did the same. He presented his musket at me and ordered me to lay down or he would blow my brains out, he then asked me for my key which I gave him, and he gave it to a man that was with him who went into the house (while Jenkins watched over me) and took away a pair of corduroy trowers, and several other articles of wearing apparel which were produced. I cannot say any of them belong to me; (musket shown to witness) this is the musket which was taken from the house at the same time, it is now broken in the stock, it was whole when it was taken away. After robbing the house, Jenkins ordered me into it, bound me hand and foot and left me.

Thomas Bettison—I am a quarryman, in September last, I lived in a rock on the Ultimo Estate; I was robbed on a Saturday evening early in September—a man came into the rock and asked me for the light of a pipe. There was another man came in, they asked me for the key of my peter, which I gave them, and they emptied it of every thing that was worth taking.—(Clothes produced.) This velveteen coat is mine; I ought to know it, for I was transported in it seventeen years since; the trowsers are mine, also the waistcoat; they also took 3 lbs. of powder which I used for blasting; three razors stolen; they also took eight half crowns and some other silver from under my head.

Thomas M'Caffrey. I live at Salt Pan Creek; in September last the prisoner Jenkins came to my house one day about 2 o'Clock, the men had got their dinners and had gone out; when the prisoner came, he presented his piece to me, and asked me for some victuals, I said "come in my lad, and you shall have some." I then went into my bed room and brought my musket, when Jenkins called in the approver, who struck me a blow with a waddie, which brought me to the floor and stunned me; when I came to my senses I saw the third man Tattersdale, whom I knew, they all three maltreated me and robbed me of my musket; (musket produced)—this is my musket they then ran away in the direction of the late Judge Stephen's residence, and the Punch Bowl.

James Smith—I was overseer to Dr. Wardell, when he was missing I went in search of him, I picked up his hat where I saw tracks of horses feet.

W. C. Wentworth, Esq.—I saw the body of the late Dr. Wardell at his own house, when I first look'd at the wound on the neck, I was inclined to think it was the cause of his death, but on a closer inspection I found it was only a slight abrasion of the skin caused by another slug which had directly grazed the shoulder. I afterwards had no doubt that the wound on the breast was the cause of death.

[illegible] examined—I should think the abrasion [illegible] caused by coming into con[illegible] tree.

Cross-examined.—The prisoner Tattersdale left my service on the Thursday previous to the murder of Dr. Wardell; I did not hear of him till he was taken.

Emanuel Brace re-called and examined by Jenkins; I can read and write, cannot tell what date my pass was, I dont recollect what day of the month I fell in with you, but it was on a Tuesday; when I first met you, there were other men near me, named Storr and Daley getting a load of wood, I do not know who gave you the firelock, but supposed it to have been Storr, with whom you were acquainted; you had not seen me before; I did not swear at the Police Office, that you had the musket in your hand when I first saw you. (Depositions referred to, but did not state that he had the musket until afterwards.)

Jenkins, in a most determined manner, mentioned the improbability of Brace's returning to the bush with him again after leaving him in town and was aware that £100 and a free pardon were offered for the discovery of the murderers.

The chief Justice commenced summing up by stating, that as the Solicitor General had already impressed upon the Jury the necessity of not allowing their minds to be influenced by any thing they had heard out of Court, but to weigh their verdict by the evidence adduced, he would not say any thing more on that point; but merely urge upon them to leave out of the question any previous feelings they might have entertained on the subject. It was a case of evidence, and rested upon that of an accomplice. The rule of law held that the evidence of an accomplice must be admitted in cases of necessity. The Jury would weigh well the manner in which the evidence of the approver had been given, and in how far it had been corroborated. It was not imperiously necessary that the evidence of the accomplice should be borne out by corroborative testimony in every essential particular. Before reading the evidence, he would mention to the Jury that the approver, although pressed very hard during his examination, had given it in a proper manner, and was a competent and creditable witness; and from his not appearing to have taken any active part in the act which had led to the death of the late lamented Dr. Wardell, he could scarcely be ever looked upon as an accomplice. His Honor then recapitulated the whole of the evidence in a perspicuous and elaborate manner, and left the case to the Jury, feeling perfectly confident that their verdict would be a just and proper one.

The Jury then retired, but the door was hardly shut when they came into Court, and returned a verdict of —*Guilty* against both prisoners.

The Solicitor General prayed the judgement of the Court. Upon being asked what they had to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon them, and execution awarded according to law. Jenkins said he had a good deal to say, and throwing himself into a threatening and unbecoming attitude, remarked, that he had not had a fair trial, a b—y old woman had been palmed upon him for Counsel; he did not care a b—t for dying, or a d—n for any one in Court; and that he would as soon shoot every b—y b—r in Court.

Tattersdale conducted himself in a manner becoming his awful situation. He trusted the Judge would order Brace to be present at his execution and that he would allow him a long day, as he was anxious to make his peace with God.

His Honour proceeded to pass sentence of death; Jenkins had said he had not had a fair trial, and the expressions with which that declaration was accompanied were quite in keeping with the tenor of the transactions they had that day been investigating. (From the extreme indifference manifested by this hardened culprit, it appeared his Honor thought it unnecessary, and altogether useless to impress upon him the awfulness of his situation). With respect to Tattersdale's request, he had no clemency to show, the law was imperative, and he had only to perform his duty, which was the sentence which the law ordered; that they be taken to the goal from whence they came, and thence to the place of execution, on Monday morning, and to be hung by the neck until they were dead, and their bodies delivered over to the surgeons for dissection.

Jenkins then said, in order to prevent innocent persons from being punished, he would confess to several robberies he had done, and that he had shot several bullocks.

The chief Justice said, he had better apply to the clergyman of his own religion for any communication of that kind he had to make.

Jenkins immediately commenced a violent attack on Tattersdale, and struck him two tremendous blows on the face, which knocked him down in the dock, and his conduct altogether was of such a desperately audacious character, that we never expect to see exhibited again in any Court of Justice; in fact, it defies description. The Judge sat in mute astonishment—the Court was in a most extraordinary state of uproar, and it took a dozen constables to secure and hand-cuff him. He was eventually taken down the street, venting the most horrid imprecations against Judge, Jury, and every thing in the shape of humanity.

EXECUTION.

The extreme penalty of the law was yesterday morning carried into effect, upon Thomas Jenkins and Tattersdale, for the wilful murder of Doctor Wardell, and also upon Patrick M'Cormick for the murder of his wife, Maria M'Cormick. The desire of witnessing the last moments of Jenkins appeared to have drawn together a dense crowd; the wretched man wore to the last, that appearance of brutal wrecklessness to which his career in crime, bears testimony. Jenkins and M'Cormick were attended in their last moments by the Rev. Mr. M'Enroe; Tattersdale by the Rev. W. Cowper. Tattersdale and M'Cormick exhibited strong symptoms of sincere repentance and resignation. Jenkins first ascended the scaffold, running up the fatal ladder, and pulling one of the ropes, (whether to ascertain its strength or to exhibit and her proof of his hardihood; it would be difficult to determine. He addressed his fellow prisoners as follows:—Good morning my lads, as I have not much time to spare, I shall only tell you, that I shot the Doctor for your benefit; he was a tyrant, and if any of you should ever take the bush, I hope you will Kill every b——y tyrant you come across. He confessed having committed many robberies whilst in the bush, and concluded by requesting the people to pray for him. On being requested to shake hands with his accomplice Tattersdale, he at first refused, but subsequently consented to do; Tattersdale appeared much affected—Jenkins desired him not to cry, that in ten minutes time he would be happy enough. It was painful enough to witness the brutal apathy of this unfortunate wretch, who died as his history tells us, he lived—without hope or fear.

On the Sunday previous to his execution, Jenkins sent for the Governor of the goal, regretted his demeanour in Court during his trial, and requested his apology to be made to the Judge who tried him, at the same time he declared most fully his diabolical intention of adding crime to crime, viz.—Having drawn with a tolerably correct plan of the Court, he said to me, there were four Military Officers—the sword of one lay upon the table in front I stood; I measured my chances; made up my mind to the attempt, but did not like loosing an opportunity of being avenged on Tattersdale, or else I would have jumped on that table, muzzled the sword, fought my way up to the b—y Judge, and served him out, then you would have had some fun. The unfortunate men were then launched into eternity, and with the exception of Tattersdale, died almost without a struggle.—*Australian*, Nov. 4.

EUROPE.

THE TIMES,—Oct. 27.

Letters pour in upon us from English as well as Irish correspondents, having for their subject the O'Connell "tribute" and its long catalogue of adjuncts. We have selected one received yesterday from Ireland bearing the signature of "An Irish Looker-on," as well worth the reader's attention. There is an acute observation, and we are sure it is a just one, made by the writer of this letter, to the effect, that O'Connell's increasing or at least unimpaired ascendancy over the wretched mob of Ireland has not arisen from any high and commanding qualities which he possesses, or which even his humblest followers give him credit for possessing and this we can corroborate on our own information, inasmuch as when one comes to converse familiarly with those who avow themselves to be O'Connell's political adherents, there is hardly a foul or base proceeding to be named, of which they do not believe him capable—hardly a malignant or evil disposition, by which they do not suspect him of being actuated: there is no one generous or noble deed, which they would not laugh in your face if you alleged that he had ever in his life performed; so far from ascribing to the agitator those virtues which in an enlightened community make a man respected, and in a moral one trusted and beloved, these infatuated creatures admire him the more superstitiously, and depend upon him with the more full and implicit credulity, because of his being so "clever"—or, speaking more plainly, so little scrupulous in the choice of whatever means, no matter if they be the most unprincipled and disgraceful means, will best promote measures of which the test, with the O'Connell worshippers, is not their justice, or their purity, or holiness, or honour, but their tendency to transfer the property of the country from its present owners into the hands of these same hungry and half-naked expectants. "The Counsellor is so 'cute," they "tell you—"the Counsellor is so mighty "knowing"—"'tis he that has the notes for "it"—"let him alone for bothering the "English Parliament, and bullying the Ministers, and putting his finger in their eye, and "making them do his *biddin'*, as if he was "born to be a king over them all, and long "life to him; and so he will be, plase God and "ould Ireland with him." Such is a sample of the sentiment with which O'Connell's hitherto successful juggling has inspired his dupes, who, with infinite excuse for it we admit, are not many steps behind their deceiver (and betrayer likewise, as they will see soon enough) in selfishness. Affection for him there is none—not a particle. Hope and fear are the mines from which his tribute is extracted—the fear more immediate than the hope. They pay their mite under the dread of a mortal violence from his hired ruffians—a violence more terrible than the excommunications of their own priesthood; and the consoling and redeeming consideration is, that the *power* of the Liberator will thereby be increased to carry all his great schemes for the good of Ireland: for that which is O'Connell's mightiest hold over the multitude, his talisman and enchanter's wand, is nothing so childish, or low-priced, or void of market value, as any superior goodness—such as uniformed visionaries might ascribe to him. No, no. Power—the attribute of demons—is what they impute to him—power to *do* wrong and "make his will "avouch it." Thus, in the circular warrant to instruction, or whatever it may be called, which the secretary of those of O'Connell's creatures who are nick-named "trustees" of the tribute fund has issued to priests and others for the *enforcement* of the contribution by fair means or foul—and which by the bye, is a most admonitory document—the bribe held out to the people is, a positive prediction that "in the next sittings of Parliament concessions *must be made*, through "his (O Connell's) agency, practically beneficial to all classes of the people." Ay, no doubt, through the agency of his bullying, his cajoling, manœuvring skill, it is reckoned upon by his partisans that he will do wonders—as wonders he has done before; and who can be surprised at the prevalence of such expectations? Have not the King's Ministers within the last two or three years listened to O'Connell, as if he could breathe any thing but destruction to them and to Great Britain? Have they not, to use a Scotch expression, "foregathered" with this cunning quack—and corresponded, and consulted, with him, and been tricked and betrayed by him, and commuued with him still? Have they no staggered and discouraged all honest men by holding out appearances of intimate coquetry, of willing negotiation with him; and were not even wishes proclaimed by the late Prime Minister in Parliament, that O'Connell could have been brought into office *under* the Whigs—O'Connell, who makes no secret of his inexorable determination to effect, through a repeal of the Union, a total breaking-up of the British empire? The flattery he has experienced from the Kings 'Government, and the encouragement lavished upon one whose position renders him its inveterate and remorseless enemy, are lamentable stains upon the honour of English statesmen. Lord Duncannon however, we apprehend, is in no danger of relapsing, and from weakness of character at least there is no risk of Melbourne suffering it; but the words of our able correspondent are well worth notice. The subserviency "of the repeal multitude to O'Connell springs "from the belief which they firmly entertain "that *he will succeed* in overturning institutions and establishing a republic, accompanied by a general scramble for property, "and the elevation of the most ignorant and "ferocious portion of the community" to rank and power. It is, once again, not his virtues, or benevolence, or manly spirit, or noble nature, which they love—it is his imagined *power* which they reverence; and on which, though the tried, though we trust the now-repented of, weakness and want of dignity heretofore displayed by the King's Government, these repealers, these not yet quite armed revolutionists, rely, for the future victory of their leader. True it is, that, as our correspondent significantly states, of all the men of noise and verbal bustle that ever existed, O'Connell would, as chief of a revolution to be achieved by any means but those of a vulgar termagant, sink the soonest into utter obscurity and contempt. in the mean-while he does mischief; he inflames bolder hearts than his own to deeds of desperation; he reviles the public authorities of all classes, and degrades them in the eyes of the ignorant and wretched. He robs of their last farthing the unfortunate people, for whom he has never done, nor attempted to do, one sixpence worth of practical good. He offers them as the price of their acquiescence in this plunder, an assurance that he will, for objects which he impudently tells them are common to himself and them, browbeat the House of Commons, and intimidate or play upon the advisers of the Crown, so as to make both, alternately or simultaneously, instruments for the destruction of the monarchy, and for the installation of a Popish hierarchy upon the ruins of a Protestant church. He appeals to the memory and senses of his partisans whether he has not already trampled on the Imperial Parliament, and made the Ministers truckle to his mandates. We say, then, with our correspondent, that the line for His Majesty's Government and for respectable men in the House of Commons to take is clearly indicated by the presumptuous and insulting course which O'Connell has now adopted. Do justice to Ireland; govern her well; and it will satisfy and conciliate to you all whose real aim is nothing but good government, and not the dissolution of the Government; fulfil every promise; remove every substantial grievance; but keep aloof from him with whom grievances are only a traffic; and, above all things, do not play their game for hypocrites and cowards, by seeming either to be deluded by them, or to dread them.

The *Standard* meditates this whole question under a different view from ours. It condemns O'Connell no otherwise than as a Catholic, and imputes to Catholicism all the malpractices and crimes of that imposter. Of the charity of such a proposition, though affirmed by thousands besides our able contemporary, we say nothing—of its fallacy we are convinced. It is true enough that the prevalence of Property among the ignorant and uncivilized mass of Irishmen, together with the actual condition and character of the Popish priesthood in Ireland, may facilitate O'Connell's machinations, as well as aggravate their mischiefs but are there no good Catholic subjects under any European Government? or are the greater portion of Catholic *gentlemen* in Ireland, and of Catholic noblemen and gentlemen amongst ourselves, to be confounded with one unprincipled incendiary, and made responsible for his offences?

By the way, a well-known and very worthy Baronet, if not one altogether pre-eminent for wisdom, implies, in a letter which we publish, a charge against Popery more specific than any stated in our contemporary the *Standard*, averring, in distinct terms, and on his own personal and positive knowledge, from informations sworn before himself as a magistrate, that the late fire of the two Houses of Parliament has been the work "of an incendiary." Now as we may all feel, tolerably certain that if it had been the work of a *Protestant* incendiary, the Rev. Orangeman would have had too much honour to peach, or to let any one suspect that the fire was otherwise than accidental. It follows that Sir Harcourt Lees has made the discovery of another Popish plot, of the same nature as that which succeeded so triumphantly in 1666, by destruction of London, only that Westminster has been the present object of the conspirators. Why *will* the Rev. Baronet be so perversely and unreasonably prudent as to make but half a revelation?

As for the letter of a "Catholic Curate," which has appeared in a Limerick newspaper, it describes scenes of such terrible and is connected with a subject of such unparalleled difficulty, viz., the condition of the unfortunate poor of Ireland, that we must leave it for a more leisure moment. But be it remembered, that those miserable, houseless, ragged, hungry, perished creatures, without potatoes to eat, or assets wherewith to buy a coffin, are the forced contributors to O'Connell's 13'000l. a year that in numberless cases they are not merely importuned for the tax with barbarous eagerness, but it is wrung from them with outrageous and brutal violence, even by the cudgel, while their babes are gasping for food.

This man's mean and heartless rapacity is as disgusting as his inhuman treachery towards Harding Tracey, who for him was sacrificed and his family starved.

THE FRENCH TARIFF—M. DUCHATEL —M. THIERS.

The commercial and manufacturing districts of France have been once more thrown into a state of violent commotion, by the circular recently addressed to the various Chambers of Commerce by M. Duchatel, convoking a superior council to meet in Paris for the purpose of deliberating on the measure to be submitted by him to the Chambers, for the further modification of the Tariff. It has long been evident that the existing prohibitions cannot be continued, nor the present rate of duties supported; and notwithstanding the obvious wish of Louis Philip to imitate the Do-as-little-as-possible system of the Grey Cabinet, the voice of the country has been so unequivocally pronounced—the facts and merits of the subject have been so industriously promulgated by the Press—that his Government is forced forward, in spite of all its struggles to retrograde or to stand still. Something, therefore, must be done—at all events, *in appearance*; but the manner in which the new Minister of Commerce has commenced—the show of activity and bustle he has put forth—are not calculated to inspire us with flattering anticipations of the result. When Mr. Thiers desired to reconcile the magnificence of his promises with the meanness of his acts, he called together a similar council, in which a hundred selfish crotchets were produced, and all degrees of ignorance and cupidity displayed. He demanded the opinion of the iron manufacturer and the cotton-spinner as to the propriety of what they considered equivalent to cutting their own throats; and he received from them the only reply which persons exceedingly averse to that operation could be expected to give. The "protection of existing interests" (as the cant phrase for monopoly goes) alone was thought of: the oppressive burdens endured by the people in consequence, were carefully kept out of sight; the consumer, and the extortion that "protection" entails upon him, were beneath the consideration of so complete a statesman as M. Thiers. Fortified with the *opinion* of this disinterested body he proceeded to the Chambers, and was delivered of his mouse. But the contempt and laughter and ridicule, which accompanied the abortion, hurried him from the Ministry of Commerce, with the precipitation a dog exhibits when a canister is fastened to his tail. He proved himself to be a mere magpie—a talking jay,—professing abundance of specious quackery, but in reality destitute of sound principle, and as some have not hesitated to assert, of personal probity. To the level of M. Thiers his successor cannot descend. M. Duchatel is distinguished for his liberal views in matters of trade; and his knowledge of the interests liable to be affected by an alteration of the Tariff is said to be perfect. Those to whom he is best known, speak of him as a man not likely to sacrifice his convictions to ambition or to office; and they assert that his personal respectability of character is a good security that he will not lend himself to the sordid views that his master and some of his coadjutors notoriously entertain. We do not see, however, that in this there is much to be relied on. The worst and most unprincipled Minister that ever cursed England, was an amiable and honourable man in private life. M. Duchatel is confessedly in bad company, and we all know what the effect of evil communication is. The men by whom he is surrounded will never willingly concede their selfish interests to the public weal; and we cannot but regard his present imitation of Thiers as extremely suspicious. With every fact necessary for deliberate legislation before him—with the distinctly admitted conviction that the manufacturing monopolies cannot be reconciled to the general welfare of the people—any new appeals to Chambers of Commerce, or any additional collection of interested opinions, resemble more a desire to mystify, a wish to escape from the dilemma in which his avowed sentiments and the belief of his inability to carry them into effect has placed him, than a firm resolution to *attempt* at least the only wise measure that remains for his adoption.

Such at least appears to be the opinion in France. The Chamber of Commerce of Bordeaux has already, in a pithy letter, evidently from the pen of Henri Fonfrede, declined to send a delegate to the council a Paris. It is stated that all the facts upon which useful or beneficial legislation can proceed, are sufficiently known to the Minister; and that, to expect new information from a general council so composed, is mere mockery, from which they anticipate a continuation of the unjust measures to which the best interests of the country have hitherto been sacrificed. The Council of Havre has also refused to send a representative; but it adopted an address which immediately received the signatures of the entire body of merchants of that city; and has for its conclusions.

1. The reduction of all duties to take place at *a fixed period*;
2. The *maximum* of the new duty to be 20 per cent.;
3. To reduce immediately to a very low rate the duty on all unmanufactured articles (*matières premières*), in the first rank of which are placed coals, iron, wool, cotton &c.

M. Delaunay, who is at the head of the Havre commerce, and whose name carries great weight with it throughout France, has published a letter in which he looks upon the expediant of a general council as altogether unworthy the character of M. Duchatel, and asserts that any measure that can spring from it will only be a fresh deception and a new disappointment to the country. It appears that this and the spirited remonstrance of Bordeaux have touched the Minister near the quick, for he replies, that his only wish is to have every information and every possible light thrown upon the subject, and that he himself is resolved to take the whole responsibility of the law which is to be brought forward.

Lyons, Marseilles, and one or two other places, will follow in the wake of Havre and Bordeaux. Indeed, the former city has manifold reasons to view with alarm the injudicious and illiberal conduct of the Government; for should England find, after all its patience, that France really determined to trifle with us, and that reciprocity is only to be on one side, what can tell but she may retaliate, by shutting the door to the manufactured silks of Lyons?—a measure which we certainly could not recommend, but which would receive strong support in this country, and if adopted would create a panic in

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sufficient to shake the artificial system to pieces. On the other hand, we have the rapacious monopolists of Rouen, Lille, and some other towns where the exotics are fostered, loudly demanding a continuance of existing prohibibitions; and declaring that the smallest diminuation of the present duty on all articles, *not indispensably necessary to their own manufactures*, is fraught with ruin to themselves and to the thousands of artisans depending on their prosperity for subsistence. They talk also of the danger and impolicy of being dependent on foreigners, and ring changes on all the exploded twaddle which constitute the staple of the arguments of the enlightened advocates of prohibition and high duties.

In this state the affair at present stands. Whether it is to be decided that a few grasping manufacturers shall continue to fill their purses at the expense of the people, or whether the people shall be permitted to buy at a fair market, remains to be seen. A feeble and timorous step in advance may possibly be made; a small payment on the nail, and a large promise for futurity may be offered; but any thing sufficient to redeem the honour of Mr. Duchatel or to satisfy the just expectations of the country will be looked for in vain. The decisive proposition of Havre will be scouted as monstrous; and, in fact, we have serious doubts of the power of the Ministry—supposing it to be proceeding in good faith, which is is not not—carry a liberal act of the sort through a Chamber of Deputies, the numeral majority of which is directly interested in a continuance of the hateful system. We know also how much personal interest the King has in the matter; and any measure that invades *his* pocket is sure to be thwarted. In the *good intentions* of M. Duchatel we place, after all, about the same amount of reasonable faith as we have yielded to Lord Grey or Lord Althorp: but "good intentions" are of little avail now-a-days; and in the present instance we fear they will merely add another square to the mosaic which is said to constitute the pavement of a place never mentioned to ears polite.—*Spectator*.

FIFTY-NINTH REGIMENT—PRESENTATION OF PLATE TO THE LATE COMMANDING OFFICER.

On the 17th ult. the officers of this regiment, at Haydock Lodge, entertained their late commanding officer, Lieutenant-Colonel Fuller, C. B., at a splendid farewell dinner. After the cloth had been removed and the King's health drunk, the present commanding officer, Lieutenant-Colonel Fuller, proposed the health of his predecessor in a few expressive words which was received with the most cordial manifestations of gratification and applause. Lieutenant-Colonel Fuller then, in the name of his brother officers, presented their highly esteemed guest with a massive and superbly executed Silver Salver, bearing the following inscription beautifully engraved in the centre:—

Presented
by
The Officers of the 59th Regiment
To
Their late esteemed and gallant
Brother officer and friend
Lieutenant-Colonel Fuller, C. B.,
On his retirement from the command of the regiment,
In token of the high estimation
in which he was held
during a long period of Service,
By all
Who had the happiness of serving under his Command,
1834.

The names of the several battles the 59th regiment was engaged in, in which the late Commanding Officer had served, were interspersed in the rich scroll work that encircled the Salver.

The late Colonel, on receiving this magnificent tribute of the affection of the brother officers was deeply affected, and with great emotion, returned thanks;—He said he little needed such a memento to keep alive the memory of the kindness he had ever experienced from his brother officers. Their friendship, he added, had cheered and supported him through all the difficulties of thirty-one years' service, the recollection of which must be as lasting as life itself, for to forget the 59th would be to forget himself. While this affecting scene was taking place in the officers' mess-room, the non-commissioned officers had arrangements made in another part of the barracks to pay a somewhat similar compliment to their late beloved commanding officer. For this purpose they had fitted up in a very tasteful manner a large apartment formerly used as a ball-room—a long range of tables covered with wines, fruits and confectionary, occupied the centre of the room; the walls and lofty gallery were decorated with illumina ed stars and military devices, composed of a variety of warlike weapons and ornaments, interm ixed with boughs, and shrubs and flowers; trophies of St. Sebastian and Bhurtpore were disposed amongst wreaths of laurels on oak leaves. At the head of the table was placed, on a slight elevation, a chair covered with rich drapery, under a canopy composed of laurels and the old colours of the regiment—colours which for nearly half a century, "braved the battle and the breeze." At each side of the chair was placed a double pile of arms with fixed bayonets, supporting lights and festoons of flowers; corresponding ornaments flanked the tables and occupied the corners of the room. The new colours floating from the music gallery, occupied by the band, gave an appropriate and imposing finish to the effect of the whole. A long seat was placed in a convenient position for the ladies of the regiment, who honoured with their presence the fairy scene.

After the late Lieutenant-Colonel had received the salver from the officers, it was respectfully announced to him that the non-commissioned officers expected the honour of his presence to meet them. He immediately left the mess-room, attended by all the officers, proceeded down the grand stair-case through a double file of soldiers holding lights, the Serjeant-Major and Quarter-Master-Serjeant leading the way towards the apartment we have described, where the non-commissioned officers were assembled waiting his arrival. As the head of the procession entered the room, the band played "the Conquering Hero," and the late commanding officer was conducted to the chair prepared for him, the officers filing to the right and left, seating themselves at the table, whilst the non-commissioned officers stood in rear and remained in respectful attention.

"His Majesty's health was then proposed by Serjeant-Major Meek and drunk with due honor, the band playing "God save our King." The health of Lieutenant-Colonel Fuller, C. B., the late Commanding Officer of the 59th Regiment, was then proposed in the following language by Pay-Master-Serjeant Fanning.—

"Gentlemen and Comrades,—The toast I am about to propose needs but little preface. 'To gild refined gold, to paint the lily, or throw a perfume on the violet, is wasteful and ridiculous excess;' and it must be equally superfluous to attempt a laboured panegyric on the ditinguished gentleman to whom are here assembled to do most deserved honours. The pre-eminent and universally acknowledged merits of our late Commanding Officer are intimately known to every one of us, and we have long enjoyed the solid advantages of his wise and benevolent sway; we well know how long and how successfully he has laboured to increase the efficiency and uphold the respectability of our regiment, and have had ample experience of his anxiety to make all under his command respectable and happy. Courteous and easy of access we have ever beheld the kindliness of his nature, judiciously tempering the necessary rigours of military discipline: his gallantry in the field has been the administration and inspiring example of every soldier who ever followed him in the fight; the banners under which we now stand bear upon their silken folds glittering testimonials of his glory; and we cannot see our colours expanding to the breeze without being forcibly reminded of the men whose heroic bravery contributed to raise their proudest badges. Wise in piece and valiant in war, he has nobly earned the meed of general approbation and permanent esteem; and the name and virtues of our late Commanding Officer will long live in the grateful and affectionate recollections of the 59th regiment."

The toast was drunk with rapturous and long continued applause, the band playing "The British Grenadiers."

Serjeant-Major Meek next addressed the meeting in the following terms.—

"Gentlemen and Comrade Soldiers,—The duty I am now called upon to perform is to me the proudest I was ever called upon to discharge. It is a cheering sight to see so many assembled here, differing in rank but uniting in opinion possessed by one desire to give honour where honour is so justly due. I and my comrades are very sensible of the honour which the officers have done us by coming amongst us to co-operate with us in this expression of our feelings. My long personal knowledge of the venerated and distinguished gentleman who is now amongst us for the last time gives me confidence in adding my humble testimony to the general voice which proclaims Lieutenant-Colonel Fuller to have been the most excellent and beloved of commanding officers. The opening of his career gave promises of excellence—promises which his after-life amply redeemed. Thirty-one years of active service have now gone over his honoured head—silvered in the effective discharge of the most important duties. We grieve for the separation that has taken place—we regret it for the sake of the service that has lost an able officer—we regret it for our own sakes, because it has deprived us of a father and a friend; but although his course and ours in life must in future be widely apart, we trust that memory on both sides will fondly preserve the recollection of the tie that once united us. But, Sir, (turning to the late Lieutenant-Colonel,) we are desirous that you, should possess some visible sign of our regard some tangible and lasting memento of the respectful and ardent feelings which the 59th regiment entertain towards you, we therefore beg your acceptance of this trifling tribute of our affections, (Here the Quarter-Master Serjeant came forward bearing a Silver Vase which the Serjeant-major took and placed in the hand of his late Commanding Officer,) Humble though it be, and bearing no proportion to your worthiness, we hope it will be valued by you as the spontaneous gift of men whom you commanded so many years, with pleasure to them and distinguished honour to yourself. Enthusiastic and long continued cheers. Tune—"Auld lang syne." The vase is about 18 inches in height, of an antique pattern, richly chased and embossed, with scroll handles; there are polished shields in the centre at each side, surrounded with highly raised laurel wreaths, and one of the shields bears the following inscription:—

To
Lieutenant-Colonel Fuller, C. B.
late of the 59th Regiment,
From the non-commissioned Officers and
Soldiers of that Corps,
A token of respect and affection.
September, 1834.

The cover is surmounted by full length figure of a Grenadier of the 59th regiment, with standards and warlike instruments grouped around. The vase rests on a circular pedestal with projecting scrolls and foliage. It was manufactured by Messrs. H. and I. Daniel of Liverpool, from a design by a serjeant of the regiment.

The late Commanding Officer seemed much affected at receiving this elegant testimonial of attachment from his old regiment and in returning thanks, stated that he felt very sensibly the value of the kind feelings which dictated the repeated marks of respect and affection which he had received that evening. He was well aware that he owed any distinction he had acquired much less to his own merits, than to the meritorious conduct and valour of those whom he had had the happiness of commanding; if he occupied a proud eminence in public opinion it was assuredly the bravery of the 59th that had placed him there. He came amongst them a mere boy, and remained till past the prime of manhood; the latter part of his life had been passed in the regiment, and to forget the 59th would be, as he had before said that evening, in fact to forget himself. It was matter of poignant regret to himself that he was under the necessity of retiring from the command of such a devoted set of men—men who had never failed him in the hour of need; he had, however, the consolation of knowing that he left them in good hands—in the hands of his gallant brother, who he was convinced would be happy in endeavouring to make them so.

Quarter-Master Serjeant M'Gowan then proposed, in a very modest and becoming manner, the health of the present Commanding Officer and the officers of the regiment,

A few other healths were then drunk, and soon afterwards the late Lieutenant-Colonel and the Officers withdrew to the mess-room, and both officers and non-commissioned officers in their respective apartments prolonged their temperate festivities to a late hour.

The occurrences of this evening sufficiently prove, if proof were wanting, the feelings of sincere attachment with which British officers are so justly regarded by those under their command, and they afford a pleasing exemplification of the possibility of winning affection by the mild and gentlemanly exercise of authority. There never was a commanding officer who discharged the important duties of his high rank in a more uncompromising and impartial manner than Lieutenant Colonel Fuller, C. B., late of the 59th, and few officers were ever more respected and beloved.

The next day at noon the serjeants had prepared a handsome triumphal chair, that they might pay the last compliment to their regretted Commanding officer, by bearing him in triumph from Haydock Lodge to the railway, on his way to Chester, the place of his residence. The procession formed in the following order—

The Band,
Two Serjeants bearing the Salver and Vase.
The Serjeant-Major and Quarter-Master-Serjeants with
the Colours.
Staff Serjeants and Serjeants.
The Chair,
On men's shoulders, the late Lieutenant Colonel seated in it.
Officers two and two.
Soldiers.

In this manner retired from the army, covered with honour, amidst the cheers and tears of his regiment, "as fine a fellow" (as was well observed of him by a General of division), "as ever said 'Come on!' to a Grenadier."—*United Service Journal, for Oct.*

GALLANT SCOTTISH ADVENTURE OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

(From *Heath's Pitcuresque Annual.*)

The castle at the western extremity of the old town is situated upon a precipitous rock 300 feet high, and accessible only from the east. The walls comprehended an area of about six acres, and the arsenal, together with the other apartments appropriated for the same purpose, is capable of containing 30,000 stand of arms. The buildings surround a square court, the east side having formerly been the royal apartments. It was here, in a small room on the ground floor, that Mary, on the 19th of June, 1566, was delivered of the heir of two kingdoms. The history of the castle is of course the history of Edinburgh; and the history of Edinburgh under the later princes is that of the whole country. I am unable, therefore, to give even a sketch of the vicissitudes of this fortress; but I cannot refrain from referring to an incident which occurred during the reign of Bruce. The castle was at that time strongly garrisoned by the English, and commanded by Piers Leland, a Lombard. This man would appear to have had but little liking to the cause; at least, in some way or other he became an object of suspicion to the garrison, and when Randolph, the celebrated Earl of Moray, appeared before the fortress, he was laid hold of and shut up in a dungeon. The Scots, however, received no advantage from the confusion which this proceeding must have occasioned; a new Governor was elected, whose courage and fidelity were undoubted; and as Randolph gazed upon the magnificent rock, accessible only from one quarter, and in that quarter so completely defended as to be altogether impregnable, he felt that his errand would be in vain.

In the history of fortresses like this we usually find that, if captured at all, it is by an attack upon precisely that point where the attempt seems not only hopeless, but absurd. In the present case it is unknown whether the Scottish Earl, while gazing at the bare, rugged, and in some place perpendicular surface of the rock, allowed even the idea to enter his mind of an exploit which must have seemed impossible even for a wild goat. While in this occupation, however, he was accosted by one of his men-at-arms with the question, "Do you think it impracticable, my Lord?" Randolph turned his eyes upon this querist, a man a little past the prime of life, but of a firm well-knit figure, and bearing in his bright eye, and bold and open brow, indications of an intrepidity which had already rendered him remarkable in the Scottish army. "Do you mean the rock, Francis?" said the Earl. "Perhaps not—if we could borrow the wings of our gallant hawks." "There are wings," replied Francis, with a thoughtful smile, as strong, as buoyant, and as daring. My father was keeper of yonder fortress." "What of that, you speak in riddles?" "I was then young, reckless, high hearted; I was mewed up in that convent-like castle; my mistress was in the plain below——" "Well what then?" "'Sdeath, my Lord, can you not imagine that I speak of the wings of love? Every night I descended that steep at the witching hour, and every morning before the dawn I crept back to my barracks. I constructed a light 12-foot ladder, by means of which I was able to pass the places that are perpendicular; and so well at length did I become acquainted with the route, that in the darkest and stormiest night I found my way as easily as when the moonlight enabled me to see my love in the distance waiting for me at her cottage door." "You are a daring, desperate, noble fellow, Francis! However, your motive is now gone; your mistress."—"She is dead: say no more; but another has taken her place." "Ay, ay, it is the soldier's way. Women will die, or even grow old, and what are we to do? Come, who is your mistress now?" "My country. What I have done for love I can do again for honour; and what I can accomplish, you, noble Randolph, and many of our comrades, can do far better. Give me 30 picked men, and a 12-foot ladder, and the fortress is our own!"

The Earl of Moray, whatever his real thoughts of the enterprise might have been, was not a man to refuse such a challenge. A ladder was provided, and 30 men chosen from the troops; and in the middle of a dark night the party, commanded by Randolph himself, and guided by William Francis, set forth on their desperate enterprise. By catching at crag after crag, and digging their fingers into the interstices of the rock, they succeeded in mounting a considerable way; but the weather was now so thick that they could receive but little assistance from their eyes, and thus they continued to climb almost in utter darkness, like men struggling up a precipice in a nightmare. They at length reached a shelving table of the cliff, above which the ascent for 10 or 12 feet was perpendicular, and having fixed their ladder the whole party lay down to recover breath. From this place they could hear the tread and voices of the check watches or patrol above, and surrounded by the perils of such a moment, no wonder that some illusions may have mingled with their thoughts. They even imagined that they were seen from the battlement, although, being themselves unable to see the warders, this was highly improbable. It became evident, notwithstanding, from the sounds they caught here and there in the pauses of the night wind, that the conversation of the English soldiers above related to a surprise of the castle; and at length these appalling words broke like thunder on their ears, "Stand! I see you well!" A fragment of the rock was hurled down at the same instant; and as rushing from crag to crag it bounded over their heads, Randolph and his brave fellows in this wild, helpless, and extraordinary situation, felt the damp of mortal terror gathering upon their brow as they clung with a death grip to the precipice. The startled echoes of the rock were at length silent, and so were the voices above; the adventurers paused, listening, breathless; no sound was heard but the sighing of the wind and the measured tread of the sentinel, who had resumed his walk. The men thought they were in a dream, and no wonder, for the incident just mentioned was one of the most singular coincidences that ever occurred.

The shout of the sentinel, and the missile he had thrown, were merely a boyish freak, and while listening to the echoes of the rock, he had not the smallest idea that the sounds which gave pleasure to him, carried terror and almost despair into the hearts of the enemy. The adventurers, half uncertain whether they were not the victims of some illusion, determined that it was as safe to go on as to turn back; and pursuing their laborious and dangerous path, they at length reached the bottom of the wall. This last barrier they scaled by means of their ladder and leaping down among the astonished check-watches they cried their war cry and in the midst of answering shouts of "Treason! treason!" notwithstanding the desperate resistance of the garrison, captured the castle of Edinburgh.—*Times, Oct. 7.*

THE FATE OF THE OAK.

The Owl to her mate is calling;
The River his hoarse song sings;
But the Oak is mark'd for falling,
That has stood for a hundred springs.
Hark! a blow,—and dull sound follows;
A second,—he bows his head;
A third,—and the wood's dark hollows
Now know that their king is dead.

His arms from their trunk are riven,—
His body barked and squared,—
And he's now, like a felon driven,
In chains in the strong dock-yard.
He's sawn through the middle, and turned
For the ribs of a frigate free;
And he's caulked, and pitched, and burned:
And now—he is fit for the sea!

Oh! *now*,—with his wings outspread,
Like a ghost (if a ghost may be),
He will triumph again, though dead,
And be dreaded in every sea.
The lightning will blaze about,
And warphim in flaming pride;
And the thunder-loud cannon will shout,
In the fight, from his bold broad side.

And when he has fought—and won,
And been honour'd from shore,
And his journey on earth is done,—
Why, what can he ask for more?
There is naught that a king can claim,
Or a poet, or warrior bold,
Save a rhyme, and a short-lived name:
And to mix with the common mould!

We understand that there is every prospect of a revival of the project for a railway between Brighton and London, with a branch to Shoreham. A meeting of highly respectable and influential gentlemen, all of whom are deeply interested in the prosperity of Brighton, was held at the Town-hall, where it was, we hear, determined to take prompt steps for the purpose of getting a bill through Parliament in the ensuing session. The prospect of the formation of a railway between London and Dover, and that to Southampton being actually in progress, appeared to produce a very serious impression upon the meeting, as it was considered that those outports might supersede the "Queen of watering places" if the distance between them should be virtually lessened, as it will by a railway. The meeting appeared to view the carrying forward of the proposed plan as a matter of urgent necessity.—*Brighton Guardian.*

IRISH PRIVY COUNCIL.—This body consists of 67 members, of whom 6 are Bishops, 6 have been Commanders-in-chief, 9 Chief Secretaries of State, 10 Judges, 8 Chancellors of the Exchequer, and the remaining 28 are extensive landed noblemen.

The Commissioners of Public Records had, a few days previous to the destruction of the Houses of Parliament by fire, made a donation to the Marylebone Literary and Scientific Institution of a set of the printed records. This invaluable collection of public documents was fortunately in the hands of the bookbinder at the period of the conflagration, and has since been added to the library of the institution.

THE ROTHSCHILDS.—The *Scabian Mercury* gives a letter from Frankfort, stating that all the brothers of the Rothschild family were engaged in founding a *fidei commissum* or trust, in order to protect the greater part of their immense fortunes from the adverse chances of commerce.

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